

Qin Ming called numerous times, but there was no answer.

He sent countless texts, only to receive no reply.

Just as he reached the entrance to the hospital, he finally received a text: *Please don't come looking for me anymore. I want nothing to do with you.*

He was then blocked on WeChat and none of his calls could get through anymore.

Qin Ming stopped in front of the entrance in a daze. *Is she not going to forgive me, no matter how much I explain or how much evidence I showed her?*

Why?

Qin Ming lay on the ground, completely heartbroken. This was exactly how he felt when he saw Li Meng cheating on him; the difference was that he at least had the chance to explain and get her feedback.

But there was no response from Nie Haitang at

all.

Qin Ming had already reached the hospital, but he clutched onto his phone and was unable to take another step further.

He sat at the entrance, crying. Seeing a twenty-something year-old man cry so bitterly like a child, passersby began pointing fingers at him but showed no concern anyway.

He really liked Nie Haitang. The girl could somehow mend his heart. *But why won't she listen to me explain? Is she so disappointed that she's completely given up on me?*

“You're finally discharged, Muling! We have to celebrate for sure. Huh? Isn't this Qin Ming?”

Suddenly, several young and cheery girls walked out of the hospital. It was Chen Muling, Zhao Menghua and their gang. Apparently, they had come to pick Chen Muling up after she was finally allowed to leave.

Chen Muling looked at Qin Ming, who was

crying on the floor, with a hint of disgust in her eyes. "No way. All I did was delete him from my contacts, and here he is crying all afternoon about it?"

A freckled girl said in shock, "Tsk tsk. You're just too charming, Ling. But Qin Ming is just trash. He got his girlfriend pregnant and decided not to take responsibility, tries to climb up the social ladder and even wants to pursue you. This is too much."

Another girl added, "Right? It's better not associate yourself with guys who go after every girl. They have no sincerity at all."

Zhao Menghua was rather embarrassed. Liang Shaoyong was her boyfriend and Qin Ming's dorm mate, so she had initially also tried to recommend Qin Ming to Chen Muling. Now that Qin Ming had stirred up so much trouble, even she felt that he was beyond shameless. "Forget it. Let's go. Just act like you don't know him," she pestered her friends.

But the freckled girl didn't budge. "How can we

just let him be? How much feelings did Ling waste on him? He should apologize to her. We also have to make him understand that Ling is way out of his league, and that he should never approach her again.”

A few of the girls surrounded Qin Ming.

Qin Ming raised his head in devastation. His utterly pained expression gave the girls a surprise. *I-Is this true love?*

Chen Muling was astonished too. *Does Qin Ming love me this much?* Thinking about how she had rejected him and how he sat in front of the hospital crying all afternoon, Chen Muling felt a strong sense of satisfaction. *Do I have THAT much charm?*

But the freckled girl had no intention of letting Qin Ming go. She said, “Tsk, how disgusting. Hey, Qin Ming, I'm warning you: don't ever come near Ling again. Are you aware of her background? Even the famous Luo family dare not find fault with her. I heard that the man who personally went to protect Ling that day was Mr.

Hou, a very powerful figure in Guang City.”

“Piss off!” Qin Ming's eyes narrowed as he slapped the freckled girl in a fit of rage. “I don't give a sh*t about who this Mr. Hou or Mr. Gou guy is.”

The freckled girl was so mad that she began tearing up as her face turned red from the slap. “Y-You broke loser! Crying because you can't get a girl, then slapping someone just because you're humiliated? Look at him, Ling. Don't ever be with a guy like him.”

Qin Ming was livid. *What the hell does my crying have to do with you?* “Are you done?” he asked furiously.

He was just about to lash out, but then he saw Zhao Menghua's terrified face. She was Liang Shaoyong's girlfriend and treated him decently. Thinking for a moment, he knew he had lost his composure. Liang Shaoyong was his good friend; there was no way Qin Ming could hit his mate's girlfriend.

So, Qin Ming merely waved his hand and said, "Laugh all you want, then. I have nothing left, anyway."

Hearing that, Chen Muling misunderstood again and became inexplicably vainglorious. "Qin Ming, I'm indeed out of your league. But if you change your ways, I believe you'll still be able to find yourself a girlfriend."

"I..." Qin Ming really couldn't take it anymore. He wanted to let this narcissistic girl that he, Qin Ming, had absolutely no interest in her.

Suddenly, a girl ran over and stood in front of Qin Ming, saying, "What are you doing!?! Don't pick on him."

Qin Ming was rather surprised. Standing in front of him was Bai Yuchun. With her small arms stretched open to protect him, she looked very cute.

Chen Muling and her gang were visibly surprised too. They recognized this girl who was their junior in the e-commerce department of the

business school. She was also a recently well-known figure; they called her the prettiest commoner in school.

“Bai Yuchun? That super poor commoner pretty girl?”

“What? So Qin Ming not only tried to get Nie Haitang, but also Bai Yuchun? Wow. Does he specifically target pretty girls?”

“Trash. He's just too trashy, casting a huge net to get all sorts of fish.”

“But they're both broke losers, so they're perfect for each other. Haha! They can find comfort in each other.”

“Tsk, to think that there are people even interested in trash like him. Just how pathetic does she have to be to choose him?”

Bai Yuchun gritted her teeth and said, “Has Qin Ming ever done anything to you? Why are you hurting him?”

Chen Muling had initially been touched by Qin Ming's look of disappointment and 'true love', but upon seeing Bai Yuchun, she immediately rolled her eyes and furiously said on the inside, *Qin Ming, you trash! Give me back my feelings!*

Zhao Menghua didn't want to cause any trouble. She now also looked at Qin Ming with a strange expression. *This guy is so poor and pathetic, but how did he trick so many girls into falling for him?* But thinking about Liang Shaoyong, she dragged her friends away and said, "That's enough. Let's go. Don't bother so much with them."

After Chen Muling and her gang left, Bai Yuchun completely turned into jelly and slumped to the floor. She could feel her heart thumping wildly as she placed her small hand on her chest. "Wow, that was way too scary. Thank goodness they're gone."

Qin Ming felt moved. So this little rascal was just acting tough. He reached out and flicked her lightly, saying, "Not bad. I see some improvement. In life, you have to be tough when

it's necessary.”

Bai Yuchun pouted, “I don't want to be lectured by you. It's not like you were being very tough in front of those girls either.”

Qin Ming smiled and said, “Enough about me. I've been surrounded by bad luck recently. How are your brother and sister-in-law?”

Bai Yuchun explained, “My brother was stabbed, but it wasn't anything serious, so he'll be fine as long as he gets some rest. My sister-in-law has also recovered from the shock. But they're still always asking me for money. I refused, so they kept whining to my mom. My mom is a softie, so she asked me to pay brother's debts. But I followed your advice to just pay the medical bills and have them pay their own debts.”

Qin Ming asked, “What about your dad? Does he just watch you suffer like this?”

“M-My dad...” Bai Yuchun suddenly panicked. She bit her lip and stuttered for a long time.

“My dad's a gambler. He ran off after amassing a huge amount of debt. I don't know where he is now.”

After stuttering even more, she finally held back her sadness and continued, “But after he left, things got better in the family. All sorts of people used to show up at our door to collect debts, and I used to be so afraid. But things became peaceful after he left.”

Qin Ming couldn't help but shake his head. *The apple really doesn't fall far from the tree. The father's a gambler, and so are the son and daughter-in-law.*

The mother's a softie, and so is Bai Yuchun.

Qin Ming got up and patted the dust off his clothes. “Have you ever thought about your own future?”

“I have no future,” Bai Yuchun shook her head and said gloomily. “I think I'm extremely ill-fated. Bad luck follows me wherever I go. I even think that the reason why you've been unlucky

these days is because of me.”

Qin Ming couldn't help but laugh. “I'm not unlucky. I'm extraordinarily lucky.”

This wasn't a lie. Qin Ming had been fighting since he was young, but to this day, all his limbs were intact. With just one year of hard work during senior high, he managed to secure a spot in Guang City's first-tier Hua Sheng University of Technology.

For a remote place like Clearwater Town to produce two first-tier high school graduates was no small feat. Back then, Qin Ming even received the town leader's acknowledgment, as well as a scholarship.

After entering university, he worked to cover his own fees and got to meet Li Meng. For small town poor boy like him to be able to date and spend his nights with a city girl, how much luckier could he get?

Even though Li Meng had broken up with him, luck was on his side because he had always

helped others. He was now the world's richest man and his life would eventually be free of worries.

Qin Ming truly felt like he was on top of the world with his crazy luck, as though he was the reincarnation of a mighty ruler from ancient times.

Although there was currently some misunderstanding between him and Nie Haitang, he believed he could solve it.

Bai Yuchun smiled bashfully, knowing he was just saying those things to comfort her. "I think so, too. Ever since I met you, it's like I can feel a glint of hope in my life."

Then she looked at the time and said, "Ah, it's six already. I have to go back to the KFC near campus to work. I'll get going now. Don't be too down. No matter what gets in your way, you have to face your problems up front!"

Qin Ming felt warm after listening to Bai Yuchun's words. That pure smile of hers was

especially pleasant to see.

Qin Ming looked up and gazed at the hospital. He sighed, "Maybe she's still mad now. I'll approach her in two days."

At night, on campus.

Qin Ming's elective class had just ended. Feeling a little hungry, he wanted to head out to a fast-food restaurant outside campus to grab some food.

It was already past 9pm, so there weren't many people at the KFC nearby. Qin Ming entered the store, but before even ordering anything, he saw Bai Yuchun and realized she actually worked here.

Bai Yuchun was dressed in her red KFC uniform. Paired with her beautiful face and slim figure, she looked very youthful and energetic, especially because she smiled at every customer. Many male customers were attracted by her.

As Bai Yuchun wiped the tables, she eventually

reached Qin Ming. "Oh? Senior? Are you here for supper?" she asked in surprise.

Qin Ming felt embarrassed upon being discovered. *Why do I feel like a stalker?*

Qin Ming smiled awkwardly, "Uhh, yeah. I just finished class and I'm a bit hungry. I'd like to order a family bucket."

Bai Yuchun suddenly turned back to look at the head cashier, then bent over and whispered, "Can you wait a moment? I get to bring back some fried chicken and fries that have been left for too long. They usually just get thrown away because of quality control, but they taste fine if you just heat them up a bit. Of course they're not as tasty as fresh ones, but it's still quite a lot."

Hearing that, Qin Ming wondered, *is she inviting me to eat with her?*

A hundred was obviously nothing to Qin Ming, but since Bai Yuchun had offered, he nodded and said, "Sure."

So, Qin Ming read a book while waiting for Bai Yuchun to get off work.

At 10pm, Bai Yuchun carried a bag full of fried chicken, French fries, chicken nuggets and Orleans drumsticks.

The two walked to the unnamed lake within campus. It was the same man-made lake that Bai Yuchun had nearly jumped into. There weren't many people here because everyone went to play at the entrance square instead.

Bai Yuchun put the bag down and said, "I've been wanting to repay you since forever, and my chance has finally come. The food may not taste fresh, but there's plenty to go around. I hope you don't mind."

Of course, Qin Ming didn't mind. All this while, he had been surviving on nothing but plain rice and vegetables; he barely had the chance to eat KFC.

Qin Ming took a bite of a piece of fried chicken. *This is awful. It's all dry and hard. No regular person would eat it.* But seeing how Bai Yuchun enjoyed it, he could tell how tough the girl's life must be.

Bai Yuchun handed over a packet of ketchup and said, "Here, it's even better when you add some ketchup."

The two sat by the lake and chatted away as their feasted on their fried chicken.

Bai Yuchun could really eat, consuming about half the entire amount of food on her own. Her mouth was smeared with ketchup, but she looked so happy.

Qin Ming couldn't help but pick up a napkin and gently wiped her mouth.

Bai Yuchun suddenly froze. She watched Qin Ming's actions without moving an inch. When he was done, she turned away with a flushed face, not knowing where to look.

"T-Thank you, senior," Bai Yuchun said nervously.

Qin Ming smiled, "Don't call me senior already.

It sounds weird. We're friends, anyway, so you can just call me Qin Ming.”

Bai Yuchun nodded shyly, “Then, you can just call me by my name too.”

Qin Ming said in amusement, “Then should I call you Chun? But it seems a bit too affectionate. What if your friends misunderstand?”

Bai Yuchun was so nervous that she didn't know where to place her hands. Grabbing her skirt, she said, “If it's you, i-it's no problem. I don't think anyone will misunderstand, anyway, because I... I don't have friends, and no one really cares about me, so there won't be any misunderstanding.”

Qin Ming was surprised. “No friends? You're kidding me.”

Bai Yuchun said gloomily, “All my life, you're the only one who would talk to me this much. Everyone hated how dirty and old my clothes were. Even the schoolbag I used was picked up from the dumpsters when other people didn't want it anymore. I didn't know how to dress up

either, so I looked like a bumpkin. I would get laughed at every day and no one wanted to be friends with me. Qin Ming, you... you... you're actually the first friend I've made in my two years of university.”

Bai Yuchun's eyes became filled with tears as she confessed.

But very quickly, she wiped off her tears and put on a timid smile, saying, “You won't make fun of me, right, Qin Ming?”

Qin Ming replied, “Don't worry. I don't have many friends either, so laughing at you would make me a hypocrite.”

The two continued chatting. Because they were both poor, they had much in common. Most of their conversation centered on their part-time jobs and bullying incidents.

But in most cases, Bai Yuchun would choose to bear with it when she was bullied until her perpetrators got tired of her. Hearing that, Qin Ming shook his head. *What a poor girl.*

Seeing the time, Qin Ming said, "We should head back. The dorms are about to close."

Bai Yuchun was shocked to realize it was already 11.30pm. She had so much more to talk about, so she couldn't help but ask, "Qin Ming, will you drop by again? I'll bring you more food. Heheh. It'd get thrown away, anyway, so no one can say anything about me taking it back."

Qin Ming poked fun at her, "Don't jinx yourself. You might get caught tomorrow."

Bai Yuchun pursed her lips and smiled, "Ms. Li takes good care of me, and she knows about this. Don't worry. Moreover, there's so many leftovers that sometimes I can't finish everything on my own, but it'd be such a waste to throw them out. It'd be perfect if you can help eat some too."

Qin Ming smiled, "OK then. I'll look for you after class."

Bai Yuchun nodded bashfully. Gazing at Qin Ming, she had a strange feeling of expectation. For the first time in her life, she looked forward

to tomorrow.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ever since Li Meng was suspended, Qin Ming received no news from Nie Haitang. Moreover, he had been kicked out of the badminton club's WeChat group and wasn't informed of any activities.

When he went to Nie Haitang's class, he was told that she had fallen sick and asked for a few days off.

Qin Ming felt empty inside. It was as though Nie Haitang was deliberately avoiding him, and he became increasingly discouraged.

Still, his life slowly returned to normal. The dorm, classroom and library were the three places he appeared routinely. Burying himself in schoolwork was a good way for him to forget about everything; after all, time would heal all things.

But for the past few days in a row, Qin Ming had been invited to eat fried chicken at the nameless lake.

After night classes, Qin Ming would head to KFC

and do his homework while waiting for Bai Yuchun to finish her shift. Qin Ming had an indiscernible feeling; he felt as though Bai Yuchun had so much to tell him, and he was her listener.

But seeing how happy Bai Yuchun would be, he didn't mind listening to her talk.

Tonight, Bai Yuchun was collecting the dishes at KFC. From time to time, she would sneak a glance outside and look at the time with a look of expectation in her eyes.

Normally, Qin Ming would show up at 9pm. But it was already almost 10 and he wasn't here yet.

Suddenly a middle-aged woman said teasingly, "What's wrong, cutie? Is your boyfriend not here yet?"

Bai Yuchun bashfully denied, "N-No, Ms. Li. He's not my boyfriend. He's just a good friend."

The head cashier, Ms. Li, smiled, "You little child. I have kids around your age; do you think I

can't tell? You like him, don't you? He probably likes you too, otherwise he wouldn't come here and wait for you for an hour after his night classes.”

Bai Yuchun's eyes turned dark as she said, “No way. He has someone he likes. It's just that they're having some conflict now. I'm guessing that after they make up, he won't come anymore. But I'll still be good friends with him, so as long as he's willing to listen to what I say, I'm more than happy.”

Suddenly, a bespectacled man in his thirties appeared behind the two and scolded them, “Tsk, are you here to work or chitchat? If I see you chatting again, I'm cutting your pay.”

“Sir,” the two said in shock.

The man stuck out his chin and said, “Bai Yuchun, come with me for a moment.”

A glum look appeared on Bai Yuchun's face, but she couldn't not follow her manager to the office behind.

The office wasn't large. It only had an office chair and a couch. When the manager entered, his expression changed completely. "Don't be nervous, Chun. I acted mad on purpose to prevent the head cashier from thinking I was being biased towards you. Honestly, I have no intention of blaming you," he smiled.

Deep down, Bai Yuchun sighed in relief. She placed her hand above her chest and bowed, "Thank you, sir. Then what is it you'd like to talk to me about?"

The manager sat on the couch and gestured for Bai Yuchun to sit next to him.

Bai Yuchun dared not do that. It could cause a misunderstanding if anyone were to walk in while two sat together. So she shook her head, "It's fine, sir. I can just stand here."

The manager's face suddenly turned gloomy. "What? Am I not good enough as a manager? I invited you to sit here, and yet you oppose me?"

Bai Yuchun was so frightened that she flinched.

She said with her head lowered, "Sir, if there's nothing else, I-I'll be going back to work."

The manager immediately walked up and blocked Bai Yuchun's path. He then suddenly grabbed her hand and said, "You're already about to finish your shift, so where do you intend to go? Plus, today marks exactly three months of your employment here. According to company policy, you're entitled to a career advancement."

Bai Yuchun was thrilled inside. "Sir, do you mean..."

The manager suddenly reached out, placed his face near Bai Yuchun sniffed her. "What I mean is: whether you get fired or promoted depends on my decision," he said.

Facing the manager who had suddenly come up close to her, Bai Yuchun was so frightened that she hurriedly broke free from the man's grasp and walked back three steps. "Sir, w-what do you mean? A-Am I not doing a good job?"

The manager placed the hand he had used to grab

Bai Yuchun's arm in front of his nose and took a whiff as he said, "Bai Yuchun, if you listen to me well, I can make sure you complete your studies. But if you're not obedient, hmph... then you can pack up and get out."

Bai Yuchun trembled, "No, sir, please. I-I'll be sure to work even harder. Please don't fire me. I really need this job. My mom and brother are still in the hospital. My whole family is depending on me."

A lewd smile appeared on the manager's face. He walked towards her slowly and said, "Of course. Not only will I not fire you, I can even increase your benefits as long as I am happy. All you need to do is listen to me."

The manager spoke as he grabbed Bai Yuchun by the shoulders. His eyes were full of desire, unable to be concealed.

How could Bai Yuchun not understand what he was saying? He clearly wanted her to be his woman.

Bai Yuchun felt bitter on the inside. There were times she would despise herself for looking pretty. Looking like this while coming from a family with such a background was like a curse. Back in middle school, girls in her class would always be jealous of her. They would spread rumors about her hooking up men and being paid to go on dates. She never even had the chance to refute or explain herself.

Then in high school, they would call her the prettiest commoner. She hated that nickname so much. There would even be guys who'd offer her ten thousand to take her virginity; if she refused, she would be called a snob or a rotten girl who acted pure on the outside.

Bai Yuchun would feel so humiliated every time she heard such things from others. She was a righteous and honest girl, but because of her face, she had to suffer so much.

Seeing Bai Yuchun remain still, the manager became increasingly bold. He bragged, "You're not the first college girl to work here, anyway. The previous two were very smart. They listened

to me and now they get paid just as much without even having to anything. Five thousand a month allowed them to live good college lives.”

“And you probably don't know how it feels because you've never experienced it, but once you get a taste of what it's like, there's no way you'd say no. You are paid just for laying in bed. Not everyone gets this privilege. Bai Yuchun, I'm trying to help you out because of your poor background. Don't worry, no one else will know about this. I'll continue to berate you in front of others at times and make sure your reputation isn't harmed. Besides, isn't it just a layer of tissue? If your future partner only loves you for your hymen, does he really love you? You could also just get your hymen reconstructed or do it with your husband during your time of the month, then he'll never find out, right? Think about your mother and brother. They need your money to be saved.”

The manager coaxed her with every step he took. The lust on his face was completely apparent.

It wasn't his first time doing this. Since before, he

had used this method and his power to trick many college girls into becoming his playthings. He certainly wouldn't let go of an exquisite beauty like Bai Yuchun.

Bai Yuchun was like a rabbit in the face of a jackal, trembling against the wall. In this situation, she suddenly thought of Qin Ming and the advice he gave her: *you have to be tough when it's necessary.*

With an inexplicable burst of courage, Bai Yuchun shoved the manager away and ran towards the door. With blood surging in her chest, she gritted her teeth and said, "If I can't remain true to myself, there's no way I can stand proud. I quit."

Bai Yuchun attempted to leave, only to find that the door was locked from the outside.

The manager pushed his glasses up. With a fierce look on his face, he said viciously, "F*ck. If you insist on doing things the hard way, then I have no choice but to force myself on you. Ms. Bai, I'd like to remind you that my office has been

pecially renovated and is completely soundproof, so I hope you can be louder. Not only can nobody hear you, it'll excite me more too. Hahahaha!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming had gone to buy a gift. It was a mid-range Vivo mobile phone that cost slightly over a thousand. Many girls from working class families liked using this.

He intended to give it to Bai Yuchun as a gift.

Qin Ming certainly could afford something better and more expensive, but considering that Bai Yuchun was also poor, suddenly having a phone that cost over ten thousand would only cause others to misunderstand. Qin Ming had his own experiences; once a person was despised, others would make all sorts of filthy rumors about him. Qin Ming didn't want such a thing to happen to her.

He entered KFC to find that she wasn't there. Looking at the time, she should be getting off work already.

Then, the head cashier, Ms. Li, saw Qin Ming and asked, "You're waiting for Chun, right?"

Qin Ming nodded, "Yeah. Has she gotten off work?"

Ms. Li answered, "She's been called into the office. It's been about ten minutes. I'm guessing they're talking about the end of her three-month probation, as well as increments to her salary and benefits. Just wait a moment."

Qin Ming nodded and sat down to wait. He smiled as he touched the gift bag. *Is she going to be surprised?*

Meanwhile, in the office, the manager pushed his glasses up and said viciously, "I guess we'll have to do things the hard way. Let me be honest with you: my office is soundproof, so no matter how much you scream, no one is going to come to your rescue."

No matter how Bai Yuchun tried to turn the knob, the door refused not budge.

The manager had already started taking off his clothes. While doing so, he said, "Even if this happened between us, would anyone believe you? You're just a broke university student and have no place in society. No one will care about what you say. Instead, they'll blame you for being

so shameless and seducing your boss to get more benefits, and that'll be the end of you. Hahaha!”

Bai Yuchun shook her head frantically, “No, please! I'm begging you, sir. You don't have to give me my pay. Please just let me go.”

The manager had already stripped down to his boxers.

Not daring to look, Bai Yuchun kept her eyes shut as she trembled non-stop. With tears in her eyes, she cried, “Qin Ming! Qin Ming...”

In such a dangerous situation, a lonely girl like Bai Yuchun could only think of her one friend, Qin Ming.

But Qin Ming isn't here today!

Maybe he's already made up with the girl he likes.

Bai Yuchun suddenly became discouraged. *That's not surprising. He's such an amazing person that there's no way he'd be interested in someone like me. But the fact that he listens to me*

rant every night is more than enough. We're just friends, so I can't expect him to keep protecting me.

The manager pushed his glasses up again and grinned deviously, "Didn't your teachers ever teach you not to fight back? You'd lose your life easily. I'll be gentle as long as you don't oppose me."

The moment his words landed, the manager jumped towards Bai Yuchun. With a loud scream, she managed to evade him.

Clack! Bai Yuchun's phone fell to the ground as a number was being dialed.

Beep... Beep... Ding! A call connected.

"Hello? Chun? I'm on the ground floor of the restaurant. Where are you?" Qin Ming's voice was heard over the phone.

"Save me!" Bai Yuchun screamed.

Crack!

The manager crushed Bai Yuchun's old basic phone with one foot.

He then laughed treacherously, "He can't hear you. Heheheh. You sure are capable, making a phone call while being so scared. Alright, now that your phone's broken, I'll buy you an iPhone Max after you sleep with me, how about that? Come now, don't fight. You might get hurt if you do."

The manager threatened Bai Yuchun while continuing to sweet-talk her. Previously, there was a girl who fought back, but slowly let her guard down after being coaxed continuously. The moment he touched her body, her inner defenses relaxed. Subsequently, all her resistance became futile.

The manager's hand slowly approached Bai Yuchun's shoulder.

Looking like a nice person, he said, "Don't be afraid. I'll be gentle and I won't hurt you. I'll even give you high benefits. Those are all money, you know?"

Bai Yuchun had already shrunken to a corner. She trembled relentlessly as tears flowed down her face non-stop.

Suddenly, she took out a small knife. The manager jumped in shock, wondering why the girl carried a knife with her.

Bai Yuchun placed the knife by her own neck and threatened, "Don't come over. If you do, I'll kill..."

"Who are you trying to scare? As if you'd dare!" the manager yelled in anger.

As the manager rushed over to grab the knife, there was suddenly a loud bang.

"Ahh!" The manager was frightened as he turned towards the door.

Then came another loud bang. The door shook slightly.

"Open the door!" Qin Ming's loud voice came from outside.

Having been discovered, the manager quickly went to put his clothes back on.

Bang! Qin Ming kicked the door again. The lock by the seam of the door began to falter.

Two KFC staff rushed over. "What are you doing, punk? This area is strictly limited to personnel only. Get out of here," said one of the staff.

The other staff also threatened, "Get out! You wanna die?"

The female staff were so frightened that they dared not come over, but the two male staff didn't stop talking.

"Move!" Qin Ming yelled. "I have to rescue her."

Rescue?

The two female staff looked shocked. They began to whisper among themselves.

"I thought that trashy manager wouldn't do anything to Chun. But in the end..."

“Sigh, she's such a good girl and she works hard. Her life shouldn't be like this.”

“Shh, say no more. Do you wanna get fired? He's the manager. And can't you see his two watchdogs there?”

The two male staff who stood in front of the door said, “What are you talking about? Our manager is currently discussing Ms. Bai's salary increment with her. He has to write a report to the big boss, so he needs time. If you're a friend, then just wait for her.”

One of the guys whispered to his partner, “Tsk, something's not right. Do you think he'll finish up quickly?”

The other guy replied, “If he wraps up quickly, then we'd be left with nothing. How rare is it to have such a hot girl working here? It'd be a shame if we don't get to have fun with her. How about we beat this broke loser up? Then we'd be in luck. A loser like him has no money or power. Nothing will happen to us.”

The two exchanged glances and silently agreed with each other. They grabbed a hammer and wrench from inside a box and walked towards Qin Ming maliciously.

“Punk, this place is off limits to outsiders. Are you trying to stir sh*t up here?”

“If you don't leave, then don't blame us for not holding back. Why is broke loser like you trying to act like a hero?”

In a fit of rage, Qin Ming grabbed a plastic box and charged at them.

Bang! One of the guys to the ground and screamed in pain from his waist crashing into something hard. Meanwhile, the second guy ran up behind Qin Ming to strike him with the hammer.

Qin Ming had quick reflexes. As he evaded the attack, the hammer ended up landing on the first guy's chest.

“Arghh! What the hell are you doing, Wang

Liang!?”

Realizing he had hit the wrong person, Wang Liang turned to look for Qin Ming. But Qin Ming had already stolen the wrench and proceeded to hit the guy with it.

Bash! Having been hit on the head, Wang Liang passed out on the spot.

Qin Ming furiously walked to the office and kicked the door for the third time.

Bang!

With that last kick, the lock broke and the door slammed open. The manager, frantically putting on his pants, yelled in fright as he saw Qin Ming's killer eyes, “Don't hit me! I haven't done anything yet. She's perfectly fine. This is all a misunderstanding. A misunderstanding!”

Bai Yuchun was completely unharmed as she hid by the corner and held onto her broken phone.

Qin Ming secretly sighed in relief and asked,

“Are you OK, Chun?”

Realizing that Qin Ming had really come to save her, Bai Yuchun excitedly ran over and hid behind his back. “I'm OK. You came just in time, Qin Ming.”

Seeing that Bai Yuchun was just fine, Qin Ming breathed a sigh of relief. Then, in a fit of rage, he turned to the manager who was still zipping his pants. Qin Ming charged at him, grabbed him by the neck and slammed him onto the office desk.

“Arghh!” the manager yelped in pain. “I really didn't do anything. Let me go!”

Grabbing the manager's throat, Qin Ming said in anger, “Trash should just die.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Pinning the manager on the desk, Qin Ming landed three punches on the man's face. In those several punches, the corner of the manager's eyes were bruised, his face was swell and his expression turned numb. His saliva, tears, blood and sweat combined into one.

Bai Yuchun stood by the side in fear, "I think that's enough, Qin Ming. You've been hitting him for five minutes. You'll kill him at his rate. I'm completely unharmed, anyway."

Qin Ming trampled over the manager's crotch. The man was in so much pain that he curled into a ball and screamed.

"Chun, girls shouldn't think like this. Times have changed," Qin Ming said. "Your honor is important, but protecting yourself is even more important. I'm going to beat this piece of trash up until he completely loses interest in women."

Bai Yuchun didn't care about the manager's life at all. She was just concerned about what kind of

trouble Qin Ming would land himself into.

She paced around anxiously, "But the cops are coming. What would they do to you if you beat someone up like this?"

Qin Ming smiled confidently. When he came into the office, he had already informed Song Ying to pull some strings so that nobody could do anything to him.

As expected, the cops showed up soon enough and pulled everyone aside.

When a policeman asked what happened, Qin Ming said he was being attacked, so he defended himself.

The cop frowned. Can you even call this self-defense? The guy's been beaten to a pulp. His balls are completely wrecked and he can only be a lady for the rest of his life. His ass is completely gone too. This young man really went at it.

The cop gazed at Qin Ming. His boss had told

them not to ill-treat the young savior, but Qin Ming had completely beaten up the manager. How could he let the boy get away with this?

Just then, another cop found something on the manager's laptop. "Sir, come take a look... There are so many videos of him threatening and raping women. Looks like there's a camera in this room and this guy's a repeated offender. The two injured male employees outside are part of this whole scheme too. They violated the women by force. The evidence is all here."

After looking at the evidence, the cop was livid. "Trash! Take these three away."

"See?" Qin Ming said. "What I did was just self-defense. What else could I have done? These guys can just take their time in jail."

The huge burden in Bai Yuchun's heart was finally lifted. Looking at Qin Ming's confident smile, she felt extremely touched. She felt as though Qin Ming was a huge tree sheltering her from the storm.

After this incident, Bai Yuchun dared not work here anymore, and the business eventually dwindled. Many regulars had come here just to look at Bai Yuchun.

At present, the two arrived at the nameless lake once again. Holding on to the thousand in her hand, Bai Yuchun sighed, "This small amount is only enough to pay for mom's supplements."

Qin Ming comforted her, "Things will get better. As they always say: hope lies in tomorrow."

Bai Yuchun nodded bashfully and lamented, "I thought you wouldn't come today, and I was worried when the manager called me into the office. Thank goodness you showed up just in time, otherwise I probably would've killed myself. In the end, you were the one who gave me hope."

As she spoke, Bai Yuchun took out the dagger from her pocket.

Qin Ming was horrified. *So if I didn't make it in time, Bai Yuchun would've killed herself?*

He thought back to when Bai Yuchun was being chased by the loan company. Rather than become a bar hostess, she also willingly preferred to run into a wall to kill herself.

Qin Ming was rather speechless. "You have a dagger? You should've stabbed the manager!"

Bai Yuchun quickly shook her head and said, "I couldn't. If I were to hurt him, my mom would end up being involved in my affairs too. If I were to die, I could drag the manager down with me."

Qin Ming was shocked. *Bai Yuchun may look weak on the outside, but when it comes to something she was adamant about, she would never hesitate.*

But at the same time, he pitied her for growing up in such a dreadful environment with no one to protect her, nor did she know how to fight back.

Qin Ming took her knife from her and said, "Girls shouldn't have to touch knives and guns. If you ever get into trouble next time, tell me. I'll help you. But from today onwards, you should learn to

live for yourself.”

“Live for myself?” Bai Yuchun asked in confusion. “But I've always been living for myself.”

Qin Ming smiled, “I mean you should learn to be a little more selfish and think more about yourself instead of others. For example... if I give you this, just graciously accept it.”

Bai Yuchun's eyes lit up. She had always wanted a smartphone. Even though she did have some money of her own, she could never bear to get herself a new phone.

While working part-time, Bai Yuchun would always dream of the day she saved enough money to buy a smartphone. She dared not ask for anything more, as long as it was a smartphone.

Holding on to this brand-new smartphone, tears streamed down her face. She looked at Qin Ming in a daze and said, “This is such an expensive gift. How can I accept it?”

But Qin Ming replied, "You don't want it? Then I'll throw it away."

"No! Don't throw it," Bai Yuchun quickly guarded the phone and said gratefully, "I-I'll keep it. Thank you, Qin Ming. You're a hero that has been sent to rescue me."

Qin Ming laughed, "What do you mean hero? I'm just an ordinary guy. Here, I'll let you set up your phone. You use your fingers to swipe around on the screen, get it?"

Bai Yuchun turned crimson in embarrassment and said, "I know! I've never had a smartphone, but I know how it works."

The two sat by the nameless lake. Leaning next to each other, Qin Ming explained the smartphone's various functions. He also helped Bai Yuchun install WeChat and some other interesting apps.

Bai Yuchun listened intently as tears silently rolled down her eyes. She was so happy inside. Gazing upon Qin Ming's profile, she suddenly felt swayed. It was as though her heart was

constantly being tickled.

Bai Yuchun finally understood how safe and peaceful it felt to have a shoulder to lean on.

But she knew that Qin Ming and another girl were merely having some conflicts. Once they settled their disputes, they would be together again.

For such a nice guy to belong to another girl, Bai Yuchun couldn't help but feel envious.

She wiped her tears and thought to herself, *what are you thinking, Bai Yuchun? Qin Ming is too good for you. You're lucky enough to just be friends with him.*

After fiddling around with the phone, Qin Ming said, "How about I introduce you a job? That way, you'd have a stable income and don't have to worry about being harassed. You can trust me now, right?"

Bai Yuchun felt a bit moved. She had just lost a part-time job, which meant she now earned a

thousand less. This was fatal to a broke student like her.

But thinking that Qin Ming was in a similar situation as her and needed a job as much as she did, she preferred that Qin Ming keep the job for himself.

So she shook her head and said, "It's OK, Qin Ming. I can still look for more jobs on my own. Thank you."

Qin Ming was stunned. If Bai Yuchun had rejected his offer the first time out of caution, then why was she rejecting him again now?

Still, Qin Ming admired how stubborn she was in some aspects. *What a cute girl.*

"Well, tomorrow happens to be a holiday, so I'll follow you with your job-hunting," Qin Ming said. "Jobs aren't hard to find, but you have to find one that's right for you."

Bai Yuchun responded while feeling shocked on the inside, "Really? Thank you, Qin Ming. Then

tomorrow... tomorrow...”

Qin Ming smiled, “Tomorrow, we'll meet at the school entrance.”

“OK,” Bai Yuchun smiled sweetly. “Be there or be square!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The next morning, Qin Ming arrived at the school entrance.

Bai Yuchun was already there waiting for him. Today, she wore a floral dress that showed off part of her fair, slender thighs. The dress further emphasized her thin waist, as well as her slender but curvaceous figure.

Qin Ming greeted her and said, "You're unexpectedly fair-skinned."

Bai Yuchun smiled bashfully.

She replied, "I-I don't know why either. My parents and brother are quite tanned, and my relatives often say my genes are mutated. Even if I do become sun-tanned, my skin color goes back to this shade after winter passes."

Qin Ming smiled, "I see. Let's go then."

Just as they were about to head out, three girls suddenly appeared. They were Bai Yuchun's dorm mates.

“Hey, look! So she does have a man.”

“Tsk, look at this toy boy dressed so shabbily. Hahaha! Warrior shoes? I thought only broke middle school kids would wear this brand. Who knew someone in university would actually still use them?”

“They're perfect for each other. They both reek of sour gas.”

Qin Ming had seen these three girls before. They were Bai Yuchun's dorm mates who had deliberately caused the girl trouble over the black dress.

“Zhou Yun... you girls... Qin Ming isn't my boyfriend. Don't be mistaken.”

Bai Yuchun looked like she was very afraid of these girls. Her eyes shifted here and there as she tightly grabbed onto the strap of her shoulder bag, looking anxious.

Qin Ming said coldly, “What are you three yapping about? If you're not flat-chested, then

you're short-legged or acne-faced. Move aside, you hideous witches.”

Bai Yuchun suddenly raised her head in shock, because Qin Ming had pointed out the three girls' insecurities in an instant.

The flat-chested Zhou Yun was immediately furious. “Does your man not know how to speak properly? Huh? His mouth reeks!” she said as she raised her hand to slap Bai Yuchun on the face.

Slap!

Qin Ming blocked the attack as he stood in front of Bai Yuchun. Grabbing Zhou Yun's hand, he asked in fury, “Reeks? I certainly am aware of how much your mouth reeks. Tsk, you even have a stain right there on the corner of your mouth.”

Zhou Yun was horrified. Indeed, she had spent the night with her boyfriend last night, and hurriedly got changed the next morning to head outside. She subconsciously wiped the corner of the mouth, thinking her boyfriend's fluids still remained there.

But soon enough, she realized something was up - she had already washed her face this morning.

She immediately realized she had been fooled.

Qin Ming actually smiled, "Wow, you actually swallowed. Tsk tsk. You're so disgusting that I could throw up my breakfast."

Zhou Yun raged, "Who do you think you are, broke loser? My boyfriend can take you down with just one finger! Let go of me."

Just as Zhou Yun struggled to break free, Qin Ming deliberately let go of her. With a swing, Zhou Yun's tilted backwards and her feet stumbled. Losing her balance while wearing her high heels, she fell on the ground.

"Ouch! My butt," Zhou Yun frowned in pain. She then began to throw a fit, "You broke loser! You're dead. Dead, I tell you!"

Ptooh!

Qin Ming deliberately spat in front of Zhou Yun

and said smugly, "The next time I see a single wound on Bai Yuchun's body, I'll come looking for you three. You don't have to take my words seriously at all, but I'll only tell you this once: I don't joke around when it comes to revenge. I'll make you regret being born into this world."

Qin Ming's gaze was so cold that Zhou Yun shuddered in fear. She dared not say anything, but deep down, she was extremely humiliated and furious.

All along, she was the one who bullied the country bumpkin, Bai Yuchun. So why was she the one being picked on today?

Initially, Zhou Yun had average looks and a small chest, whereas the other dorm mates all had their flaws too, but they could still have their fun.

Then, Bai Yuchun showed up. This girl was outstanding in all aspects: her height, skin, face, figure and even grades. The only thing was that she was poor.

That was why the Zhou Yun and her two friends

found joy in bullying her.

Whenever they saw how the perfect Bai Yuchun would get bullied but could never do anything, Zhou Yun and her gang's feelings of jealousy and inferiority would be soothed.

They would never allow Bai Yuchun to ride over them - never!

“Wait!” Zhou Yun got up and began to bring up the past. “Bai Yuchun, you still owe me two thousand for tearing my dress. It's been a week and I've been merciful enough. Pay up right now.”

Hearing about money, Bai Yuchun's began to panic. “I really didn't do it, Zhou Yun. There was no hole on the dress at that time.”

Qin Ming suddenly interrupted the two, tossed a couple thousand on the ground and said, “That's enough bickering. It's just two thousand; take it as me using this to chase off a beggar. You've got your money now, so hand over the dress. I wanna see if there's really a hole in it.”

Zhou Yun and her gang were speechless. They had wanted to blackmail Bai Yuchun, squeeze money out of her, and drive her to the edge with their words. That way, they could bully her all they wanted.

And it was all because she was poor. She couldn't fork out any money. The moment money was involved, Bai Yuchun would crumble and be at the hands of these girls.

Yet, with Qin Ming suddenly throwing two thousand at her, Zhou Yun didn't know what to do.

Moreover, her black evening dress wasn't even torn. Zhou Yun and the gang merely wanted to set Bai Yuchun up. How could she show up with the dress?

The three girls observed Qin Ming closely. No matter what, the man didn't look rich at all.

Bai Yuchun said nervously, "Qin Ming, you don't have to spend this kind of money for me. I really didn't tear..."

“You're the one who tore it!” Zhou Yun immediately refuted. “Hmph, you're a capable one, letting a man pay for you. Since you can pay up, then this matter is settled.”

Only a fool wouldn't take the money. Since they had been fooled, of course she wanted the cash.

Just as Zhou Yun bent over to grab the money, a foot trampled directly onto her hand.

Ahhh!” Zhou Yun screamed in pain. “You bastard! Get your foot off me!”

But instead of letting go, Qin Ming bent his knees, causing his foot to exert even more force on Zhou Yun's hand. She screamed even louder.

Qin Ming said, “I remember how you poured juice on Chun. Weren't you so happy? Now that you're the one being picked on, I believe you must be feeling happy about it too.”

Zhou Yun was in so much pain that she began to sweat. “You broke loser! Do you know who my boyfriend is? You're dead! DEAD!” she screamed

in anger.

Qin Ming was amused. *Isn't this what the antagonists in city novels always say? "Do you know who I mix with? Do you know who my father is? Do you know who my grandpa is?"*

Qin Ming knew that only those who were powerless would say such things.

Qin Ming took the two thousand back while continuing to step on Zhou Yun's hand. "Picking on Chun is the only trick you can pull, and I'm not afraid of you. I'm Qin Ming from Economics. If you have a problem with me, come find me."

Slap, slap.

Qin Ming slapped Zhou Yun's face with the thousand, then immediately dragged Bai Yuchun with him and left.

Zhou Yun was fuming with anger. Gritting her teeth and bearing with the pain on her hand, she trembled as she called her boyfriend on the phone, "Where are you, Wang Dalong? I've just

been bullied!”

“What's wrong, baby?” the man asked over the phone. “I just left a while ago. I'm on my way to take you out, and I'm almost at your school gate.”

Zhou Yun was delighted. “That's perfect. Hurry over now. Get your buddies too. I have a couple of dogs to take care of.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qin Ming suggested while walking, "There are actually a lot of part-time jobs near campus. The most are delivery jobs, and they pay pretty well. I know a place owned by a nice lady, and you can even have dinner there. I used to work there, but I'm guessing they haven't hired anyone else yet. We can take a look."

"Alright, sure," Bai Yuchun answered.

Suddenly, an old-sounding voice came, "Sweet potatoes! Fresh sweet potatoes! They're big and soft. Three for a piece!"

Qin Ming couldn't help but smile. *Big and soft? She sounds like she's describing a woman.*

He smiled as he snuck a glance at Bai Yuchun next to him, only to realize she had stopped walking. Instead, she froze and stared at the lady selling the sweet potatoes.

It took Bai Yuchun a long time to finally speak, "Mom?"

Qin Ming asked in surprise, "Isn't your mom still

being hospitalized?”

“Mom!?” Bai Yuchun quickly ran over to the lady.

The older woman looked panicky. While wearing a mask, she quickly turned her back against Bai Yuchun, but was instantly held up by Bai Yuchun when she pushed the cart.

The lady said frantically, “You've got the wrong person, miss. I'm not your mom. You're a university student; how can you have such an embarrassing mother like me? You're really mistaken.”

But Bai Yuchun insisted, “It's really you, mom. I can tell from your plastic shoes. Aren't you supposed to still be in the hospital? Why are you out here working?”

The lady gazed at Bai Yuchun with her cloudy eyes, then sighed in defeat.

She scanned the area and said with a hush, “That's enough. Why are you talking to me out

here in public? You're a student from a famous university; if your classmates were to know that your mom sells sweet potatoes, how embarrassing would that be? You'd get laughed at.”

Bai Yuchun instantly smiled, “So it's really you, mom. Wait - why are you out here? You should be resting in the hospital.”

Mrs. Bai touched her own body and said, “Sigh, I'm used to living a poor life, so how can I let myself enjoy such benefits there? I took your sister-in-law's cart to sell sweet potatoes and let your brother enjoy my treatment benefits. I can help to pay your brother's debts this way. Isn't this killing two birds with one stone?”

Hearing that, Qin Ming was furious.

Can't you look after your son at the hospital while your daughter-in-law sells sweet potatoes? Why would you let them stay back while you come out to work at your age?

He had intended to help Bai Yuchun save her

mother, yet the senior woman gave her worthless son all the benefits and sold sweet potatoes to help pay his debts.

Mrs. Bai was given special treatment by Qin Ming's orders, but the hospital must have thought that he also wanted the same for Bai Yuchun's gambling brother. He had to quickly inform Hou Qing to treat Bai Yuchun's brother as a normal patient.

"Mom, how can that be?" Bai Yuchun asked angrily. "The doctor has said you need to rest well, or else you'd easily... Hey, mom!"

Before even finishing, Mrs. Bai felt dizzy and her body swayed. Bai Yuchun quickly held her mother:

"I'm fine. I'm just fine. Really," Mrs. Bai said as she waved her rough hand. "Go on and do your own things, Chun. There's no need to worry about me."

Qin Ming helped to hold Mrs. Bai and sat her down by the roadside. "I'll go buy some water.

Your lips are all dry, ma'am."

Mrs. Bai quickly shook her head, "It's fine, young man. You'd need to pay for water. I can just drink at the hospital tonight."

As if Qin Ming would listen to her. *This lady is so frugal that she even refuses to buy a bottle of water?*

Just as Qin Ming left, three cars stopped in front of the mother-daughter duo, and out came five guys and three girls.

Bang! Zhou Yun slammed the car door shut and glared at Bai Yuchun. "Oh? Isn't this our college queen, Bai Yuchun? Tsk tsk, who is this old hag? Hahaha! She's not your mom, is she? What a bumpkin."

A stylish man with blond-dyed hair roguishly got out of the driver's seat and said, "Oh? They're the ones who bullied you, baby?"

The blonde suddenly lashed out and kicked the sweet potato cart. With that, the cart tumbled

over, and all the coals and sweet potatoes fell on the ground.

“Ahh! My sweet potatoes,” Mrs. Bai panicked as she rushed over to pick up the sweet potatoes. They couldn't be sold if they were burned by the coals. Bai Yuchun quickly went to help out.

Zhou Yun and her gang looked at how Bai Yuchun and her mother frantically picked up the potatoes, not caring how hot the coals were.

“Hahaha! Look at these poor people. Sweet potatoes don't even taste good, but they're picking everything up.”

“Just look at them. That's how poor people live.”

“Take their picture! Take their picture! Wow!”

Zhou Yun and her friends burst into laughter, seeing how ridiculous Bai Yuchun and her mother looked. *Instead of arguing with us, they chose to pick up the potatoes first? How embarrassing.*

“Look, the old hag is already crying.”

“Aww. You've made someone cry, Dalong. You're so evil.”

“Oh? What does that matter? We're a gang of villains, anyway.”

“Hahaha! Keep picking them up. Hey, there's one over here.”

Bai Yuchun looked over, only to see Zhou Yun tramped on the sweet potato with her foot. The potato instantly burst open and its fillings spilled out.

Feeling so distressed and helpless, Bai Yuchun sensed that things weren't right. She hurriedly pulled onto her mother and said, “Mom, let's go. There's too many of them here.”

But Mrs. Bai insisted on guarding her sweet potatoes. “I'm not leaving. These are my sweet potatoes and cart. They're all money. You'll have to pay up if you step on my potatoes.”

Zhou Yun laughed heartily, "Bai Yuchun, you and your entire broke family are hilarious. I didn't think you were THIS poor. Hahaha! Old hag, I have a hundred here. Do you want it? I'll give it to you if you eat these potatoes."

Throwing a hundred note on the ground, Zhou Yun and her friends each stepped on a sweet potato. It was a dirty and hideous mess.

Mrs. Bai had to eat these? How humiliating was that?

Bai Yuchun grabbed her mother and said, "Mom, let's go."

Suddenly, a man violently grabbed Bai Yuchun by her hair and said, "Hey, it'll be your turn next. You dare hit Yun? Do you know she's Dalong's girlfriend? Old hag, eat all those potatoes and we'll let you off. Will you do it or not?"

Mrs. Bai was terrified upon hearing that. "Don't hurt my daughter. I'll eat it. I will," she hurriedly said.

"Mom, don't eat it," Bai Yuchun told her.

Slap! Zhou Yun slapped Bai Yuchun across the face and grabbed her chin. "Hahaha! Where's your man, Bai Yuchun? Did he just abandon you? Hahahah! Weren't you putting on such a show, acting all miserable? Huh? Are you aware of your place? You're the lowest of the low," Zhou Yun laughed.

Mrs. Bai was so frightened that she began to cry, "Don't hurt my daughter. I'll eat it, boohoo... I'll eat it now."

One by one, she picked up the sweet potatoes that had been crushed by Wang Dalong and the others. The potatoes were covered with mud and dust. Because they were hot, Mrs. Bai had to blow on them as she ate. At the same time, she pleaded, "Please, don't hurt my daughter. I'm begging you."

Being pulled by the hair, Bai Yuchun could not fight back. Tears could only stream down her face as she watched her mother being humiliated in this way. She was absolutely devastated.

Wang Dalong stepped on another sweet potato and put his soiled shoe in front of Mrs. Bai, saying, "Eat up. Eat like a dog and I won't do anything to your daughter. Come on, give us a smile."

Mrs. Bai forced a smile, "I'll eat. I'll eat like a dog. Hahaha. Let my daughter go, OK? I'm begging you."

Zhou Yun was unusually excited. She laughed heartily, "Hahaha! She's really eating like a dog. How disgusting. Take a video of this. The next time this bitch Bai Yuchun dares act up, we'll send this video to..."

Before she could say "watch", Zhou Yun suddenly received a blow to her head and collapsed on the ground.

Qin Ming had gone to buy some water. But thinking back to how Mrs. Bai looked, he decided to stop by the pharmacy to get her some supplements too - hence the delay.

But he returned only to find that Zhou Yun had showed up with her boyfriend and was bullying Bai Yuchun and her mother. The sweet potato cart was destroyed, Mrs. Bai was frantically picking up the potatoes from the ground to eat them, and Bai Yuchun was crying and pretending to smile while being held by the hair.

In a fit of rage, Qin Ming sprinted ahead, grabbed Zhou Yun by the head and slammed it to the ground. She bled instantly.

Bang!

Zhou Yun could only see stars. Blood came out of her ear and trickled onto her face. She could no longer get up, nor could she even scream in pain.

Wang Dalong was frightened. "F*ck! Who are you, bastard? Do you know who I am?"

The acne-faced girl said, “Dalong, he's the boyfriend of this b*tch. He's the one who stepped on Yun's hand.”

“What kind of curse are you? You wanna die?”

The man who had been pulling onto Bai Yuchun's hair immediately threw a punch at Qin Ming.

Qin Ming merely smiled coldly. When it came to fighting, he was a pro. The guy in front of him was young, but clearly didn't look fierce at all, nor did he have any strength. He was nothing but an errand boy.

Qin Ming fought against the man's fist with his own.

Bam!

The two fists collided, competing over which one was stronger. Both of them felt the pain as they had each exerted their force.

But Qin Ming had bigger muscles and was not afraid of the pain.

Meanwhile, the other party yelped in pain and backed away. His right hand was trembling slightly.

Qin Ming took the chance, walked two steps forward and gave him a kick.

Crash! The man immediately fell and landed on a pile of hot coal. He was burned in an instant.

“Argh! It's hot! It burns! Help me, brothers!”

Qin Ming refused to let him off. He grabbed the man by the hair and shoved his face into the burning coal.

Sizzle! Smoke emerged as the guy's face burned.

“Arghh! Dalong, help! Help me!” he writhed in pain.

Not done with him, Qin Ming grabbed the guy's head and smashed it against the ground several times until he passed out.

Finally done, Qin Ming patted the dust off his

hands as everyone stared at him dumbfounded. Qin Ming was so savage that they had never seen such an event before. They remained in a daze for a while.

Qin Ming suddenly smiled kindly, "Haha, don't be nervous now. I haven't fought since senior high, so even I myself was shocked at what I just did. I'll just break your limbs later. I won't burn your faces."

*Gulp.*Someone among them swallowed hard.

Bai Yuchun's dorm mates trembled in fear, while one of Wang Dalong's cowardly minions immediately took off in his car.

But before he could go far, he suddenly lost control and rammed straight into a fire hydrant by the roadside. The airbag came flying out.

Because of the crash, all the passersby rushed over to the scene and didn't pay attention to the scuffle occurring on Qin Ming's side.

But Qin Ming knew that Long was helping him

take care of things. He wasn't going to let a single one of these guys off.

The three remaining men turned gloomy, especially Wang Dalong.

Qin Ming grabbed Zhou Yun by the hair. She looked like a dead fish being hung mid-air with her face all bloody. Qin Ming took out his phone and snapped a few pictures, saying, "The next time you bother Chun, I'll send these photos over to you. How about that?"

Zhou Yun sniffled and pleaded to her boyfriend for help, "Dalong, help. Help me."

Qin Ming merely smiled, "Forget about it. What car does your boyfriend drive? A Toyota Corolla? It's an old model too. Can't you tell he's not very well off? And look at you. He's not doing anything even when you're already in this state. This is obviously not true love. He can always find himself someone prettier and hotter, so why would he even bother with a flat-chested girl like you? Do you think he can save you? Have you studied until you've turned dumb?"

Wang Dalong's expression was dark. Qin Ming's words slapped him in the face one by one.

But looking at Qin Ming's outfit, there was nothing great about him either. So why was he talking big?

Bai Yuchun shrunk behind Qin Ming, her tears soaking her dress. She was mad. Mad because she couldn't run away sooner, and now she was causing more trouble for Qin Ming.

But Qin Ming merely wiped her tears gently and said, "Don't cry. No one who bullies you should get to be happy. This time, it's my mistake. Sorry."

"Boohoo..." Hearing that Bai Yuchun felt so warm, but cried even louder. Leaning her forehead against Qin Ming's back, she shook her head and said, "No, it's not your fault. I'm just too weak."

Qin Ming spoke nonchalantly, "Pick up the cart and pay double the price for the damages. Kneel down to apologize, then I'll consider letting you

off.”

But Qin Ming's words didn't scare the guys. Wang Dalong returned from his car with a baseball bat and said smugly, “Huh? Have you lost your mind, punk? You really have, eh? What right do you have to be this arrogant?”

The other two buddies took out a retractable iron baton and threatened Qin Ming, “Who do you think you are? We're a bunch of crooks. Dalong will make you feel what it's like to regret being born. Do you know who our boss is? You arrogant little sh*t! Bastard!”

Wang Dalong gracefully lit a cigarette and said, “Why bother saying so much? We shouldn't have to involve the boss in such a small matter. Just the three of us beating this guy up is enough. Hmph, don't mistaken a tiger as a weak cat just because it doesn't roar.”

Qin Ming merely smiled blankly and said, “Yeah, we should hurry up with this, or else everyone will start coming over when they get tired of the car crash over there. It'll be troublesome if they

look here. Chun, take your mother over to the side.”

Knowing there was no way out of this, Bai Yuchun nodded and said, “Be careful, Qin Ming. If you can't beat them, just run. You don't have to worry about me.”

Qin Ming felt moved. He remembered how when he and Yang Wei used to be bullied, Yang Wei would say, “Don't leave me behind, Qin Ming.”

Of course, he never abandoned Yang Wei, but now he was protecting someone else, yet the words spoken were completely different.

Qin Ming said the same thing as he did when he was younger, “Don't worry. They won't touch a single hair on your head.”

Nearby, Long had taken care of the minion who had driven off. He soon walked over to help Qin Ming, but Qin Ming stopped him with a 'move aside' gesture, hinting at the bodyguard not to interfere. Qin Ming so happened to want to vent his anger on these three crooks.

Realizing this, Wang Dalong immediately charged ahead. His two buddies followed suit, running next to Wang Dalong from each side with a metal pipe to protect the man.

Qin Ming raised his left arm.

Unexpected to everyone there, Qin Ming really blocked the attack.

Wang Dalong's pupils dilated. From all his years of fighting, he had never seen someone brave enough not to evade a metal pipe.

Qin Ming merely let out a cold smile. To him, this was nothing but normal.

Qin Ming's arm was in great pain, but he had long gotten used to it.

While the two minions were still in shock, Qin Ming moved swiftly and grabbed Wang Dalong by the right hand. With a twist of an arm, he snatched the metal pipe over.

Bang! Qin Ming landed a blow on the man's hand.

“Arghh!” Wang Dalong's right hand was immediately fractured. He was in so much pain that he clutched his arm and knelt on the ground screaming in pain, completely forgetting to escape.

Qin Ming then trampled over Wang Dalong's head as a vicious smile crept across his face. “Who's next?”



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Who else could be next?

Wang Dalong's two buddies were instantly done in by Qin Ming. Qin Ming was completely unmatched in terms of nerves, fitness and strength. Guys like them were only tough on the outside.

They used their expressions to frighten others.

They would bully the weak and innocent, but the moment they faced a stronger character, they would scurry off like rats. Qin Ming was the type who would either ignore someone or fight them to the death.

Wang Dalong bowed down to Bai Yuchun's mother while clutching his broken arm, "Ma'am, I was wrong. I'm young and foolish. Please forgive me. I'd like to go to the hospital."

The other minions also grabbed their broken arms and knelt for forgiveness. Zhou Yun wept while stopping her bleeding and dared not look at Qin Ming at all. She had silently decided to break up with Wang Dalong tonight and find herself a

stronger man.

Mrs. Bai was a good person, so she quickly forgave them and didn't even want their money. In fact, she felt somewhat guilty and pushed the responsibility on herself. She even dragged Bai Yuchun to admit her 'wrongdoings'.

Qin Ming could only watch and shake his head in silence. *She was bullied so badly but never dared to fight back. How did she get by all these years?*

Qin Ming secretly sent a text to Long: *I want these so-called crooked to disappear from Guang City forever. I'll leave this matter to you and Song Ying.*

After receiving the text, Long immediately got the job done. Unbeknownst to anyone, Guang City quietly lost five tyrants that very night.

Qin Ming was rather happy with this low-profile way of doing things. After all, he was the soon-to-be world's richest man; he couldn't put too much attention on himself.

Not especially when he hadn't officially taken over Huan Ning Century Corporation. Surely, his godfather's ex-wife and non-blood related children were probably searching everywhere for information about him.

By the roadside, Qin Ming helped Mrs. Bai place the cart upright and picked up all the sweet potatoes on the ground.

He asked Bai Yuchun, "Are you injured?"

Bai Yuchun shook her head, "No, but I'm just too unlucky, Qin Ming. I keep running into trouble whenever I go outside. It's been like this all my life. I'd get stopped by people and have stones thrown at me. Without you around this time, I don't know what would've happened."

Qin Ming smiled, "That's because you're too weak. Whom else would they bully? Even I want to bully you."

Bai Yuchun flushed red and said softly, "If you were to bully, I'd willingly let you do it."

The three then stood by the roadside and chatted while selling the sweet potatoes.

Mrs. Bai tugged Qin Ming's hand and said, "Young man, what's your name? Qin Ming? What a lovely name. But it's not good to fight. What if you hurt yourself? Here, you can have this sweet potato. It's been roasted nicely, so I hope you don't mind. Thank you for looking after Chun. She's a problematic kid, so I hope you can put up with her. Thank you. Where are you from, Qin Ming? Clearwater Town? Haha, don't laugh at me. I'm a country bumpkin who hasn't gone places, but since it's where you're from, it must be a nice place. Our Chun is a good girl. She's never had a boyfriend and she studies hard. She can even help out at home. She's good at cooking, doing chores and studying."

After saying so much, Bai Yuchun couldn't handle it anymore. "Come on, mom, what are you saying? Don't mind her, Qin Ming. My mom loves to talk."

Qin Ming merely smiled and said, "It's fine. I want to chat with her too."

Mrs. Bai then pulled Bai Yuchun to one side and interrogated her, "Chun, are you dating this man? He seems nice. He was so brave to protect you. Does he treat you well? Oh my, did he buy you this new phone? Doesn't it cost over a thousand? He's so nice to you."

Bai Yuchun clutched her phone in embarrassment, but said gloomily, "Mom, I know how nice Qin Ming is. But he already has someone he likes. Today, he's here to accompany me with my job-hunting."

Hearing that, Mrs. Bai shook her head and sighed, "That's too bad. I thought you could find yourself a nice boyfriend. Don't follow my footsteps. Any woman who finds herself a gambling husband is doomed for life. Remember, Chun: never be the third person. Qin Ming is so nice to you, so don't ever get in the way of his marriage."

Bai Yuchun looked even more solemn as she said, "I know, mom."

Qin Ming and Bai Yuchun wanted Mrs. Bai to

return to the hospital, but she flat-out refused. She argued that another day in bed meant another day of no income, and that her son still had to pay for his residence's rent.

Poor people really had it rough. Qin Ming took pity on Bai Yuchun, but when he thought of her brother and sister-in-law, he realized he couldn't keep giving them money, because it would all end up in the couple's pockets.

He felt that he couldn't spend as he wished just because he had money.

Mrs. Bai spoke again, "Oh yeah, your Aunt Lian will drop by the hospital to visit and wants to have a meal together. Be sure to come after you've found yourself a part-time job."

Bai Yuchun nodded and promised to head over at noon.

After parting, Qin Ming and Bai Yuchun arrived at a department store near campus.

Business was good for the store. It was

strategically located near several schools and sold a large variety of products. It also often hired part-timers during peak hours to reduce costs.

Bai Yuchun walked up and asked, "Hello, are you hiring any part-timers here?"

The lady boss happened to be browsing TikTok and swayed along with the music. Hearing that someone was here for a job, she didn't seem to care.

Bai Yuchun pursed her lips and asked again after the woman was done, "Excuse me, ma'am, are you looking for part-timers?"

The lady boss carefully observed Bai Yuchun and said, "Yes, from 7 to 10pm. Ten per hour."

What? That's too low.

Qin Ming said, "Can't it be higher? Look at how pretty she is. She can attract more customers for you too."

Bai Yuchun chimed in, "I have experience,

ma'am. I've worked as a flyer distributor, shopping guide and cashier.”

The lady boss scoffed, “Tch, I have such a good location here. What makes you think my stuff can't sell? If you're not happy with the pay, then just leave. There are so many broke students these days, anyway. Some would even work for nine per hour. A kind boss like me is hard to find.”

“Then do you provide dinner?” Qin Ming asked.

The lady boss slammed her phone on the table and said unhappily, “Please, you're only working part-time and expect dinner to be provided? You may as well ask if we provide accommodation! You haven't even started, and you're trying to bargain with me? Also, I only hire females, so poor little boys like you should just scram.”

Qin Ming was speechless. He was just helping to ask a question.

The lady boss took out an agreement, glanced at Bai Yuchun and said, “Sign it and you can start

work tonight. Remember to wear a short skirt and low-cut blouse.”

What? She'll be a sales assistant and has to wear a short skirt? Low-cut blouse? Is she supposed to sell herself?

Just as Qin Ming thought about it, a BMW suddenly stopped by the entrance, and a few familiar faces got down.

Qin Ming's classmate, Zhao Fugui, walked in and said, “Mom, I need some cash. I'm hanging out with my buddies.”

The lady boss immediately put on a wide smile, “Oh, you're here, honey? How much do you want? Is ten thousand enough?”

“As if that's enough,” Zhao Fugui replied. “I need at least thirty thousand. I've gotten myself a new girl and I have to put on an act in front of her family. Don't we earn three hundred thousand a month? Giving me just ten thousand is way too stingy of you, mom. Huh? Qin Ming?”

Zhao Fugui's lackey, Ma Fei, also said, "Hah! It really is Qin Ming."

Seeing that the two weren't here to shop, Zhao Fugui asked, "What are you doing here, Qin Ming? Let me guess: you're looking for a part-time job, right? Hahaha! You've actually come to my place."

Qin Ming's face darkened. He turned to leave, but was held back.

"Come on, don't leave," Zhao Fugui grinned. "We're classmates, so how hard is it for me to gain another lackey? Alright, I'll pay you fifteen per hour. How about that? You can be my lackey, just like Ma Fei."



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The lady boss said, "What is it, Fugui? They're your friends? Then should I give them more benefits? Ten per hour does seem a bit low, so I'll make it fifteen then. Hmph, you'd better thank my son. I'm doing this for my baby."

Thinking that Qin Ming and Zhao Fugui were good friends, Bai Yuchun happily bowed and said, "Thank you, ma'am. I'll work hard."

Zhao Fugui was certainly happy, too. He couldn't conceal the smile on his face. Meanwhile, Ma Fei and Yang Wei also stood by the entrance in amusement.

Zhao Fugui said wryly, "Mom, he's my classmate. He recently got dumped by his girl, so he went after the prettiest girl in school. But because he had made his ex-girlfriend pregnant, the prettiest girl dumped him too. What a life he has. I bet he's looking for a new... girlfriend, but if he doesn't work... he'll get dumped again? How pitiful."

Just then, Zhao Fugui realized how beautiful Bai Yuchun was. She dressed plainly, but she was a

natural beauty. She had a charm that could stimulate a man's hormones.

Zhao Fugui became unhappy. "You sure are capable, Qin Ming. You've found yourself another girl right after losing Nie Haitang. Hey, pretty girl, don't you know? Qin Ming went after a rich beauty, but his plan was ruined because he got his ex pregnant, and now he has nothing. Heh."

Qin Ming said, "Zhao Fugui, you don't know anything, so don't blabber around like that."

"What do you mean I don't know?" Zhao Fugui replied. "We're all classmates, so how can I not know? Li Meng told us before she left: you earned some money on the stock market and used it to buy the teachers over and get her suspended. Am I wrong? Hmph, and you still have the nerve to come work for me?"

The lady boss said in shock, "What? Honey, you have issues with this kid? Then we can't hire him. Wow, the poorer someone is, the more wicked they become. Young lady, don't mix with him.

You might end up getting tricked.”

“That's right, girl,” Zhao Fugui said. “We're Qin Ming's classmates, so we know what he's like. Yang Wei, you both even came from the same hometown. Tell us about him.”

Qin Ming frowned. Not wanting to bother with them, he said, “Let's go, Chun.”

“Hey, don't leave,” Yang Wei said as he smugly held onto Qin Ming. “It's true that I didn't get Li Meng. It's a bit embarrassing to admit it, but I don't mind. I have money, so I can have my way with anything. Heheh.”

Qin Ming's expression grew even darker. Hearing that, he felt like he couldn't really control himself. He was in so much discomfort.

Especially when he thought of Li Meng's disappointed eyes on the day she got suspended. Even though she was the one who caused trouble, there was no denying that Qin Ming had made his first love upset. He had once sworn to cherish her for life, but he failed to.

But since they came from the same hometown, Yang Wei understood very well that Qin Ming was a sentimental guy; he may have broken up with Li Meng, but he definitely still cared for her.

And Yang Wei had deliberately said all these things to provoke Qin Ming.

Zhao Fugui's lackey, Ma Fei, also taunted, "Wow, Qin Ming, you have no choice but to look for a job now that you don't have Nie Haitang to rely on, huh? Hahaha! Fugui is your classmate, so all you have to do is beg him nicely. Don't worry, from now on I'll be his #1 lackey, and you can be his #2. You'll be guaranteed a good life."

Zhao Fugui said, "Hey, chick, don't be fooled by his words. Just because this punk had Nie Haitang after Li Meng, he started going around saying how unstoppable he was, but in truth, he's still a nobody."

Yang Wei scorned, "Losers only get to use their own hands. Don't you understand that? I thought you'd come to your senses after being dumped so many times in a row."

Bai Yuchun looked at Qin Ming in surprise. She knew that Qin Ming was having a dispute with a girl and thought it was his girlfriend. But she didn't expect that there was more than one girl, and that he had even made one of them pregnant.

She had heard of the name Nie Haitang. She was a beautiful, rich girl whom everyone in university fought to befriend. She was also one of the three most beautiful girls in school. Bai Yuchun didn't expect Qin Ming to have such a past.

Deep down, Bai Yuchun smiled bitterly. *So she's the one I've been envying all this while. How could I ever compare to such a brilliant girl like her?*

Qin Ming's mood worsened when his classmates mentioned not only Li Meng but also Nie Haitang. The fact that he hadn't been able to contact Nie Haitang was like a testimony to their words. Was he being dumped again?

Zhao Fugui held an employee agreement and said with a smile, "You need money, right? Beg me and I'll give you twenty an hour. We're

classmates, so there's no harm in me taking pity in you. I have so much money, anyway.”

Qin Ming slapped the piece of A4 paper away, pointed to Zhao Fugui with his index finger then pointed to himself with his thumb. “I don't need anyone's pity. Who do you think you are? Piss off,” he declared.

He then violent shoved the three guys out of the way and hurriedly left the department store.

Bai Yuchun wanted to chase after him but was held back by the lady boss. “Hey, hey, young lady, you're my employee now. You've already signed the agreement.”

Zhao Fugui was elated inside. Seeing how Qin Ming had been chased off, he could now have this pretty girl.

“Forget about it, chick. What good is a loser like him? Being with him will only hurt you,” he said. “I'm a nice guy. Mom, pay her as much as a full-time employee gets, but let her work part-time.”

The lady boss scolded, "You brat, do you think money grows on trees... Ah, alright, alright. My son is so kind. Be sure to be grateful, young lady."

With a quick movement of her hands, Bai Yuchun grabbed the agreement and tore it into pieces. "You think you can act like this just because you have money? What do you even know about Qin Ming? So what if you're classmates or come from the same town? It sucks for Qin Ming to know a bunch of snarky and mean classmates like you guys."

After Bai Yuchun was done raging, she suddenly came to her senses. *What's wrong with me? Did I just lose my temper?*

It was her first time ever losing her temper, and she did it to protect Qin Ming.

Before this, she would have never said such things. She would just quietly bear with it.

But this act of rebellion was so out of line with her image that everyone at the entrance became

dumbfounded.

Shrinking back, Bai Yuchun covered her mouth and trembled, saying, "S-Sorry."

Then she scurried out with her head lowered.

Meanwhile, Qin Ming was feeling dejected after leaving. It wasn't because of Zhao Fugui and Yang Wei's insults, but because they had reminded Qin Ming that it was over between him and Nie Haitang.

Qin Ming gazed up at blue sky as the wound in his heart began to open again.

"Qin Ming..."

Suddenly, someone called out to Qin Ming from behind. Bai Yuchun had caught up with him, but he didn't turn around lest she saw how depressed he look.

"Qin Ming, you're thinking about Nie Haitang now, right?"

Bai Yuchun's voice tug at Qin Ming's heartstrings once again. She was such an observant girl.

“I understand even if you don't tell me. After all, while I complained to you about everything, the only thing you complained to be about was how you got into a conflict with Nie Haitang and can't reach her.”

Qin Ming felt another tug in his heart.

“Qin Ming, you should go look for her. If it's something so important, you have to talk to her in person. Whether you like her or want to break up, you have to tell her face-to-face. Be strong, no matter how upset you are.”

Bai Yuchun bit her lip. Her tears flowed down her face as she gazed at Qin Ming's back. She was heartbroken. She realized she had fallen for Qin Ming, but wondered why she still encouraged him to look for Nie Haitang. Wasn't it better for her if they broke up?

Even Bai Yuchun couldn't understand herself anymore.

Qin Ming felt a push on his back. It was Bai Yuchun who pushed him, saying, "Go, Qin Ming. It's been almost a week. If you still don't look for her, she'll be mad. I have to be at the hospital now, so go on ahead."

Saying that, she turned to leave.

Just as Qin Ming turned and wanted to say a few words, Bai Yuchun was already far away, wiping her tears.



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